## HUDSON COUNTY'S UNIONS.

BANDED LABOR IN JERSEY CITY AND IN HOBOKEN.

A List of the Various Organizations, with an List of the Various Organizations, with at Account of their Origin and their Present Officers—The Ratirond Men.

Until quite recently the proximity of this elty, with its million and a half of inhabitants, and its huge factories, seemed to exert a depressing influence upon the industries of Jersey City and Hoboken. More than Livermuch more than Brooklyn, more than almost any other city, those two places were merely distributors of the thousands of people from Europe, who came into this country pound for the West. To the majority of persons reaching their dirty streets and dingy railroad stations, Jersey City and its neighbor were at best places to be left as soon as train or ferryboat would permit. For these and other reasons, until very recently, the industries of the two cities were few in number and small olumn. But within a few years a change has taken place in the towns across the Hud-son. Within five years their populations have begun to increase, until now Jersey City by itself is larger than Newark, hitherto the largest city in the State, and with Hoboken has a popplation of nearly 200,000 souls.

With their population, of course, the trades of the two cities grew, until now Hudson ounty stands foremost in the State both in population and in manufactures.

The organization of the labor of the county.

however, has not kept pace with the advance in applation, many of the unions which should roperly exist in the county being conspicuous their absence. The labor of the county is not wholly unorganized; but, while there have been separate unions, there has been until recontly no attempt to combine them or unite them in any way. Within a comparatively few weeks, however, a Central Labor Union of Hudson county has been formed, which will go samestly to work at the extension and formation of trades unions throughout the county. In spite of the recent increase in the population and manufactures of Hudson county, the two cities of the county still retain though in less obvious degree than formerly, their old characteristics as funnels through which travellers pass to reach the West. This boing the cliers pass to reach the cliest unions of the county should be those whose members are connected with the work of keeping the tunes in order—in other words, of railroad men. THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

Twenty-three years ago in August aine locomotive engineers met togsther in Cieveland. Onto, and organized the "Brotherhood of the Footboard," their purpose being the mutual protection of themselves and such engineers as might afterward join them. They also hoped to raise the standard of their members, to provide rairoads with capable men, and to obtain for these men proper wages for their work. About a year afterward the association was reorganized under its present name, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. One of the nine founders of the Brotherhood was Peter M. Arthur, now known and respected throughout the country as the wise Grand Chief Engineer of the Brotherhood, the head of an order with more than 300 divisions and more than 2,000 members. To obtain membership in the Brotherhood an applicant must have been a framen. derwith more than 300 divisions and more than 2,000 members. To obtain membership in the Brotherhood an applicant must have been a fireman, and must have run an engine successfully for one year previous to making his application. He must also pass an examination both physical and mental. Although the purpose of raising the standard, moral and physical, of engineers, is not test sight of, the beneficial purposes of the Brotherhood are the most prominent. The family of an engineer connected with the Brotherhood receives \$3,000 on his death; if a brother be mained for life, he himself receives the money. Sick uny is given only to those brothers who insure themselves by paying a certain monthly sum into the

Health Fund.

The oldest division of the Brotherhood in Hudson county is Jersey City No. 53. This division was founded about fifteen years ago by engineers of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and at first it included men employed on the Harlem and Hudson River Railroads in this city, as well as those on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western and the Erie roads. But it was inconvenient for men not on the Pennsylvania road to come to the meetings, and, one after another, divisions were stafted among the engineers of different roads, until there are now five in Hudson county, one for the men of each great railroad terminating there. But Division 53 has regained the numbers it hall before the organization of the other divisions in the county, and, with 300 members, it can afford to help along its younger sisters. All the 300 members of No. 53 work on the Pennsylvania road, and all belong at this end of the route. There are divisions along the line of the road, at Trenton and at Philadelphia, for the engineers employed on the road who live at those places. The officers of No. 53 are as follows: Chief Engineer, Wilson Fritzenmann: First Engineer, J. C. Curry: Second Engineer, Joseph Few: First Assistant Engineer, Benjamia M. Lupton: Secretary and Treasurer, and Second Assistant Engineer, Charles Metz; Tuird Assistant Engineer, Charles Metz; Tuird Assistant Engineer, Thomas Caddell: Chaplain, John Sullivan. The Chiplain is an engineer, chosen to be the funeral orator of the division. He wears the regain of the Brotherhood at the funeral of a brother, marching in front of the hearse, and recting the words laid down in the rubric of the order.

The next oldest division in Hudson county 5the Hudson, No. 135. This division has 85 front of the hearse, and reciting the words laid down in the rubric of the order.

The next oldest division in Hudson county is the Hudson, No. 135. This division has 85 members, all of whom work on the Jersey City and of the New York, Lake Erle and Western Railway and its branches. Another division on this road is at Port Jervis. The officers of No. 135 are: Edward Kent, Chief Engineer: William Wood, First Engineer: George Gage, First Assistant Engineer: George Gage, First Assistant Engineer: Benjamin Scribner. Third Assistant Engineer: Benjamin Scribner. Third Assistant Engineer or Guide, and Sidney Clark, Chaplain.

THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF MEMBERS. THE LARGEST PERCENTAGE OF MEMBERS.
Division 157 of the Brotherhood is composed of men roming upon the Central Ratio and of New Jersey and its branches. It has 125 members, rather more than 98 per cent, of all the pagineers on the New York division of the road. This is the largest percentage of any division of the Brotherhood, and the members of No. 157 are proud of its good showing. R. G. Smail is Chief Engineer of the division. The other officers are: H. Back, First Engineer; John Cline, Second Engineer; Frank Wyncoop, First Assistant; Horace Allen, Second Assistant; Hugh McChaptain.

Assistant: Horace Allen, Second Assistant; Hugh McClarpian. Third Assistant; Oscar Durand, Chaplain.

Holoken Division No, 171 has a membership of about 100, composed entirely of menuning on the Morris and Essex Division of the Delawars, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. There was a report recently that these brothers were going to strike, but Chief Engipeer Stichter of the division says it was false. He and his brothers on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad are contented and well treated and will not strike on any account. Besides George Stitchter, the officers of the division are as follows: Joseph Nixon, First Engineer; Kdward Taylor, Second Engiaser; William R. Bishop, First Assistant, George W. Huff. Second Assistant; Josiah Wood, Third Assistant; Josiah S. Davidson, Guide, and Cyrus H. Melick, Chaplain.

The youngest division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in Jersey City is Unity Division No. 235. This division meets in Union Hill, and is composed of the engineers working in the southern division of the New York. West Shore and Buffalo Railroad and tre Hudson and Delaware road. It has more than 75 nembers, and pressees Division No. 157 very ard for the highest percentage of members, there being only three or four men on the road ato in the Brotherhood. Its officers are William Morse, Chief Engineer; Huston, First Engineer; W. H. Marsden, First Assistant; William Marston, Secretary, and John Jones, Frostuary, The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers

William Marston, Scoretary, and John Jones. Freasurer.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers cubitshes a menthly magazine called the Monthly Journal, its editors are P. M. Arthur, T. S. Ingraham, and H. C. Hays. The magazine entered upon its twentieth volume with the number for last January. It is published in Cleveland. Onto, and subscribed for by nearly every member of the Brotherhood. On this cover is a portrait of George Stephenson, while at the foot of the page, as emblematic of that on which the Brotherhood stands is the motto of the order, "Sobriety, Truth, Justice, Morality."

Morality. A great union picnic of the members of all the divisions in and around this city is to be beld in Washington Park early in August. Members will be present from all the divisions in Hudson county already mentioned, and from divisions 105. New York city: 145. Yan-serbilt; 269, Long Island; 299, Brooklyn. This picnic is to be only a hint of the time there will be next year, when the Brotherhood will hold its annual convention in this city. THE PIREMEN'S BROTHERHOOD,

THE TIREMEN'S BROTHERHOOD.

There are also in Hudson county two lodges of the Brotherhood of Lecomotive Firemen. Isle in November, 1873, an engineer on the krie Railway was killed in an accident. A few days afterward John Broadwick a fireman on the same road, was sitting in his home in Port Ierits discussing the engineer's death with his wife. He wound up the discussion by saying. "Well, his wife's all right, because he belonged to the Brotherhood."

Mrs. Broadwick was silent for a moment. Then she laid her hand on her husband's arm. John," said she, "why can't you belong to a brotherhood as well as the engineers?"

From the suggestion centained in that question aprang the Brotherhood of Lecomotive Tremen, an organization beginning quietly in fort Jervis only twelve years ago, but now having 20,000 members on its books, and more than 300 suberdinate lodges. The objects of the order are as follows: First, mutual prolection against injustice by the railroads; second.

. . .

the elevation of the members, mentally and marally; and third, the maintenance of a sick and insurance hand. The family of a deceased or permanently maimed member receives \$1,500, while it a member is sick he gets \$5 a week. Before a fireman can be admitted to membership in the Brotherbood, he must have fired for one year and have passed an examination as to his moral, mental, and physical qualifications for membership. The oldest lodge in Hudson county is No. 3, the "Adopted Daughter" Lodge, so called in honor of the adopted daughter of an early patron of the Brotherhood. This lodge is composed of firemen employed on the following railroads: Pennsylvania, Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, New York, west Shore and Buffaio, New York, Lake Eric and Western, Manhattan Elevated, and the branches of those roads. Very few of the elevated firemen still belong to No. 3, almost all of them having transferred their membership to Just in Time Lodge No. 149 in this city. The officers of Adopted Daughter Lodge are: Master, E. P. Hutton: Vice Master, H. Beilly; Financier, George Auchter, and Magazine Agent, D. W. J. Mahoney. There are about 500 members in the lodge.

Another Lodge of Firemen.

ANOTHER LODGE OF FIREMEN.

ANOTHER LODGE OF FIREMEN.

The only other lodge of locomotive firemen in Hudson county is Washington Lodge, No. 13. This has about 135 members, all of whom work on the Central Railrond of New Jersey and its branches. Like Division 157 of the engineers, composed of men working on the same railrond, this lodge prides itself on having on its rolls almost 100 per cent, of the firemen on the road. Edward J. Dwyer is Master of this lodge. The other officers are: William Rhodes, Vice-Master: F. R. De Groff. Secretary: Charles A. Wilson. Financier. Mr. Wilson is also one of the five members of the Executive Committee of the Brotherhood. Like the Engineers' Brotherhood, the Firemen's Brotherhood supports a monthly magazine, called the Firemen's Magazine. It is published at Terre Haute, where the Grand Lodge of the Brotherhood is at present.

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Engaged, like the engineers and the firemen, in assisting people on their way out of Jersey City and Hoboken, are the 150 members of the Ferrymen's Association, composed of the deck hands and other men employed upon ferry-boats. Capt, Durham is President of the association, and John Sears is Secretary.

The National Association of Stationary Engineers has more than eighty branches in the United States. Three of these are in New Jersey, one of them. Stationary Engineers No. 1 of New Jersey, being in Jersey City. This union has 45 members, and No. 3, in Newark, has 120.

William Cronley, engineer at Lorillard's factory, is President of the Jersey City branch, Thomas Andrews Recording, and B. Iverson Financial Secretary. There is a Board of Examiners in each of the branches, and all members must be practical mechinists. A feature of the organization is the system by which any trouble occurring in the machinery of a factory in which a momber works is examined and corrected by a committee of the most expert members of the union without any expense to the owner. ense to the owner.

Among the million and a haif of Inhabitants of this city are nearly 200,000 members of trades unions, rather more than 13 per cent, of the population of the city. Brooklyn has fully 15 per cent, of the population of the city. Brooklyn has fully 15 per cent, of its population enrolled on the books of labor organizations, but Hudson county, almost entirely necupied by the two clities of Jersey City and Hoboken, has not at the outside more than 10 per cent, of its laborers upon the union books, there being not more than 20,000 members of trade organizations in the county. Of these 20,000 very few are Knights of Labor, there being hardly a score of local assemblies in the whole county. Such organization as does exist in Hudson county is not due to the Central Labor Union of the county, as in this city and Brooklyn, for such a Central Union has only recently been started. It has been piaced upon a firm basis, however, and bids fair to be as valuatie to the labor of its county as the Central Labor Unions of the city and Brooklyn for New of the city and Brooklyn for the city and Brooklyn for New of the city and Brooklyn to the city and Brooklyn for New of the city and Brooklyn to the city and Brooklyn for New of the city and Brooklyn to the city and all city and all brooklyn to the city and all city a or designates to the Central Union, and the num-ber increases every week. There is yet no rule preventing the admission of young unions, but when the Central Union is more firmly organ-ized, and labor in Hudson county better pre-pared, for self-organization, such a rule will probably be made.

THE CIGARMARERS.

The founding of the Central Labor Union is due in great part to the efforts of Michael C. Ledermann, Corresponding Secretary of the Cigarmakers' International Union No. 131. He proposed the union and worked energetically for it, and brought into it the three unions of cigarmakers in Hudson county. The first of these cigarmakers' unions, in point of number, is Union No. 8 of Hoboken. It has between 60 and 70 members. Julius Pfrommer is President and Edward Muckes Secretary.

The smallest and weakest of the three unions is No. 101 of Greenville, a suburb of Jersey City. George C. Groff is President and H. Molkenbuhr Secretary of this union, which leans heavily for support on its next neighbor. No. 131 of Jersey City. This latter union has about 100 members. Mr.Lederman is Corresponding and H. Trapper Financial Secretary. The cigarmakers of Hudson county are very thoroughly organized, there being comparatively few of them in the county. Almost all of the cigarmakers living in Jersey City and Hoboken work in this city, and by the rules of the International Union are subject to the jurisdiction of the union at the viace of work. THE CIGARMAKERS.

THE BRICKLAYERS AND CARPENTERS.

the union at the blace of work.

THE BRICKLATERS AND CARPENTERS.

Four unions take in all of the bricklayers of Hudson county who believe in trades unionism. Of these the largest is the Bricklayers and Plasterers' Mutual Benevolent and Protective Union No. 10. This is the oldest of them, having been founded in 1869. It has now about 125 members. George Burke is the President. Brickingers' and Plasterers' Union No. 1 pushes No. 10 very clossly as regards numbers having more than 100 members. It meets every Wednesday night at Humboldt Hail. The other two unions are the Masons and Brickingers' Union and the German Plasterers' Association. These latter are not so large as either of the others.

The United Order of American Carpenters and Joiners has a brunch in Jersey City and Hobsken, as well as in Brooklyn. Jersey City Ledge No. 8 is the oldest in New Jersey. It was organized six years ago, and now has more than 100 members. The carpenter's trade however, is badly organized in Hudson county, and the Central Labor Union will turn its attention to it shortly. Denis Muilias is President of Branch 8, which has, besides the regular sick and death insurance, a system of tool insurance. Besides the American carpenters, there is in Hobsken aunion of German carpenters, there is in Hobsken aunion of German carpenters. It is not very large. There are also small unions of house framers and of plumbers and gas fitters and steam filters. The members of this latter union are Knights of Labor, and are known to the initiated as the Hudson Association. There are rather more than 100 members of the association from all parts of the country. Edward Kivon is President of the plumbers and dissulse themselves and their of Labor, and dissulse themselves and their

THE COOPERS AND CALEFES.

Like the plumbers, the coopers are Knights of Labor, and disguise themselves and their union under the name of the Union Association. The union is not very strong, there being comparatively few men in the business in Hudson gounty. The calkers of Jersey City and Hoboken were formerly members of the old and strong Calkers' Union of New York and vicinity. After the decadence of the trade consequent upon the extinction of shipbuilding in this country, the Jersey men grew tired of crossing the river to thinly strended meetings, and in 1881 started a union of their own. The Calkers' Union has a membership of about 100. It meets in Humboldt Hall, and has for its President Thomas J. Dunn, an old-time calker. This union does not send delegates to the Central Labor Union.

THE EMPIRE ASSOCIATION IN JERSEY.

The extent of the Empire Association, popularly supposed to belong exclusively to this city and Brooklyn, is hardly known outside its own ranks. All over this city, over Brooklyn, and a large part of Kings county, over Long Island City, East New York, Richmond county, and Hudson county, New Jersey, the poient Executive Committee has sway, and now not much less than 25,000 members belong to the huge organization. Only a few of these members are in Hudson county, though probably not many more than 200 of the men engaged in and around the horse cars of that county are Knights of Labor. The association in Jersey City has hired a hall, which it lets to other unious when it does not care to occupy it. The Panius Hook Association contains those tinsmiths of Hudson county who are Knights of Labor. There are not many of them.

There are two unions of painters in Hudson county, both of them branches of the Progressive Painters of this city. Each branch has more than 100 members, a large number for Jersey City. THE EMPIRE ASSOCIATION IN JERSEY.

Jersey City. THE IRON WORKERS. Working in iron seems to have a tendency to make men join the ranks of the Knights of Labor, perimps because the order was originated in a land of foundries. The iron and metal workers of Jersey City and Hoboken form one of the most theroughly organized branches of lator in Hudson county, and a large proportion of them are Knights. Among the unions of metal workers are the Iron Moulders' Union, the Brassworkers' Union, the Bollermakers Union, the Union of Corenakers, who make cores of indist and in the centre of the mould in which the iron moulder makes his casting, and many others.

Within a short time the clerks of many dry goods, furniture, and grocery stores in Jersey City and Hoboken have organized an Early Closing Association, and the unions of the dry goods and grocery clerks now send delegates to the Central Labor Union. These unions have a combined membership of more than 100. The furniture and carpet derks erganized ittle

more than a week are. Their union has now about 50 members. A. J. Kennedy is President. Thomas Evers Vice-President. Henry Kapp Treasurer, and Walter B. Tappen Secretary. One of the largest unions in Hudson county is that of the longehoremen. It has more than 750 members, almost all of whom live in Jersey City and Hoboken, although some of them work in this city. John Devitt is President of this large union. The meetings are held in St. John's Hall.

John's Hall.

THE SILE RIBBON WEAVERS.

The United Silk Ribbon Weavers' Union No. 2 contains more than 2,500 members, and is without any doubt the largest union in Hudson county. It was organized some time ago, but only attained its present size within the past two weeks, since the strike for shorter hours began in the silk mills in Union Hill. To Blichnel C. Ledermann of the Cigarmakers. No. 131, the present size of the union is largely due. There are a few hatters in Hudson county. The majority of them belong to the Newark Union, while a few have joined the union in this city, so that there is no association in Jersey City.

It is not the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county is the county of the lack of numbers that the county of the county of the lack of numbers that the county of the county

this city, so that there is no see City.

It is not the lack of numbers that prevents the success of a typographical union in Jersey City. There was such a union once, but it fell into decay, lists in many cases taking the place of arguments. There is now no union.

Keeping company with the defunct typographical union is the Jersey City Steel Workers' Benevolent Association, which exists no longer.

graphical union is the Jersey City Sicel Workers' Benevolent Association, which exists no longer.

The truck drivers of Hudson county have a union with 75 members. The purposes of the union are largely social, but sick members receive a weekly sum, and the dead are buried at the expense of the society. Dominick Jennings is President.

Besides the other associations of the Knights of Labor, there is a Bakers' Union and a Carl Sabm Club No. 2 of musicians, No. 1 being the famous organization in this city. The Pioneer Association, with more than 200 members, is also composed of Knights.

There are also, in Jersey City and Hoboken, unions of freight brakemen, of railroad men, who belong to the Knights and call their union the J. R. Carman Association, with seventy members; the Neptune Lodge of the Order of Railroad Conductors, with more than 100 members, and a union of railroad yard masters. Other unions undoubtedly exist in Jersey City, Hoboken, and their suburbs; but, as a whole, the labor of Hudson county has only begun to be organized.

Baptized on his Dentabed, he Preached to his Men Until they Urled.

Dunois, Pa., May 13.-The circumstances surrounding the death of John Dubois, the father and patron of this town, were very pathetic, and have left a deep impression on the com-munity. Although not an infidel, he had lived a careless life. He seldom went to church, pre-ferring to spend Sunday walking about his mills or his fine farm of 1,000 acres. For a year or more, however, his mind had been strongly inclined to religious matters. He did not go to the preachers with his perplexities. He read his Bible and consulted with his lawyer about it. His lawyer was the Hon, Geo, A Jenks, who of the Interior in order to keep a promise to Mr. Dubois that he would take the place of the latter as confidential adviser to a young

nephew who gets the vast estate.

A few days before his death Mr. Dubois sent for the Rev. Mr. Bell, and, after a long conversation with him, he was baptized and received into the Presbyterian Church. He immediately sent for the heads of all the departments in his works, and as many of the men as could crowd into the sick room, to the number of about firty. When they were gathered be gave them such an exhortation as had never been heard before in all this region. He told them he was dving, and that if he had been well assured of his eternal welfare a week before, he would not have been living to talk to them, He could not let go life, he said, until he got that question settled, and he urged them not to put it off as he had done. He was willing now to die, but if it was the will of Providence that he should live one year longer, he would not wish to take up his affairs again. He would not wish to take up his affairs again. He would not wish to take up his affairs again. He would not he very day, he said, going about the mills telling his men the great truth that he had at length found out, and trying to undo some of the evil his example had wrought in his long life time. fity. When they were gathered he gave them

His voice and brain were strong, although his body was wasted almost to a skeleton, and he could sourcely sit up in bed propped with pillows. The men had worked for him—some ten, some twenty, some thirty years. They were rough grizzly fellows from the logging camps and the mills, but there was not a dry cheek in the room as he taiked to them and called them by name and bade them good-by. Three days later he died. He was burled on his own farm a short distance back of the house where he lived. He picked out the spot himself. It is on the top of a gantly sloping hill, and overlooks his mills and the town that he built. For the three days between his death and his funeral all hands in the town were as idle as his own. Not a wheel turned in any of the mills. Nobody did any business in the stores. Three thousand people looked at him in his coffin and walked behind it to the grave. Although his works were divided up into different departments, each under its responsible head, he knew all of the 800 men who work if for him, and always spoke to them as courteously as if they were all millionairs as well as himself. Some rears ago, when times were duil, land lumber fell to a low figure, the managers of his works agreed that there must be a reduction in the wages of the men, and so told him, He beard them through and took the figures they had brought him, but made no decision. The next day he summoned them to meet him again, and said:

meet him again, and said:

"This will not do. I have examined the books at the store, and find that it takes about all these man earn to buy necessaries for themselves and their families. If we must reduce wages I will begin with you, who are better haid. Say no more about it; I guess I can stand a loss better than the men can a reduction." IN DEFENCE OF A JOB LOT.

The Little Peddler was Game and the Big Truckman was Landed in the Mud.

A chunky and peaceful little peddler stood beside his handcart in front of French's Hotel Saturday afternoon. The cart was apread with a startling array of handkerchiefs, manycolored and illustrated with more or less correct representations of jockeys, race horses, and pirouetting ballet dancers. Above this stock in trade was a large sign, thus inscribed, "Fire! Fire? Job Lot! Damaged by Water! Terrible Sacrifice!"
A leather-laden truck from the Swamp, driven

Alenther-laden truck from the Swamp, driven by a big, gloomy truckman, turned out of Frankfort street. The truckman might easily have avoided the handcart but he didn't. He drove as close to it as possible, and the tail of the truck, as he turned toward Centre street, struck the cart and tiffed it. The precious load slid to the edge, but did not fail into the mud. The little peddiar, as he straightened up his wares, unloaded his mind to the truckman. Stopping his ponderous horses, the truckman calmly tied his reins about an upright of the truck, climbed down to the street, and started in for the little peddier. But in less time than it takes to teil it, he was the most completely astonished man north of the Battery. Like a little gametock the peddier flew at him, drubbed him unmercifuily, and toppied him over into the mud. A crowd gathered and cheered. A friend of the peddier's, however, waded in, and everting about as much force as a stone derrick apparently lifted the peddier off and earried him away, one of the admiring orowd wheeling the cart after them. Picking himself up the big truckman climbed back, with battered face and head, and drove off.

SPRINGFIELD'S GREAT DAY. Elaborate Proparations to Celebrate her 250th Anuiversary.

SPRINGPIELD, Mass., May 15 .- The city to wide awake over the 250th anniversary of the founding of the settlement, which occurs May 25 and 26. Three decorators are here, and a week hence the main streets and public buildings will blossom like a rose. The various the programme is now outlined.

On Tuesday, the first day, there will be a concert at the City Hall by the Tenth Regiment band of Albany, and literary and historical exercises. Judge Henry Morris will deliver the historical address, and an ode by Judge William S. Shurtleff and an anniversary hymn, written by E. P. Dyer and sung by the Orpheus Cleb, will be rendered. In the evening the banquet will occur at the Massasoit House. The Court House square will be illuminated, and there will be open-air concerts by various bands.

The features of the second day will be a concert in Court square by 2,000 school children, an historic, traises, military, and evice procession, and a concert and ball, with music by the Seventh Regiment band of New York.

A loan exhibition of historical relies will be open to inspection day and evening. by Judge William S. Shurtleff and an anni-

How John Hough Died.

COHOCTON, May 14.—John Hough, a young farmer of Caneadea, attended a stone frolic yesterday at that place. He became infoxicated, and while his

NEW SAVIORS OF SOCIETY.

JUBILER OF PELIX ADLER'S ETHICAL CULTURE DISCIPLES.

They are Teying to Redorm the World With

out Revented Meligion-Kindergarton; and Model Tenements Do Their Share. The stage of Chickering Hall was transformed into a beautiful bower yesterday, and amid the profusion of plants and flowers Prof. Felix Adler and his many friends celebrated the tenth anniversary of the founding of the Society of Ethical Culture. Far above the heads of the distinguished people who thronged the platform hung conspicuous. in letters wrought of roses, the motto of the sotronged with Mr. Adler's regular congregation, and so many of the outside public came to enjoy the celebration that the balcony was crushed full of people, too, before the doors had been opened five minutes. The addresses lasted over three hours. A strain of delicious harmony was woven through all the exercises. It was the superb singing of the choir. Half a undred of the Arion's best male chorister were on the stage to help make the music. Congratulatory addresses were made on be-half of the Ethical Culture Societies of Chicago

half of the Ethical Culture Societies of Chicago and Philadelphia, which grew out of the New York organization. Prof. William M. Gaiter spoke for Chicago.

He said that ten years of ethical culture had proved that morality could propagate itself without the aid of religious dogma. The ethical movement had been able to disappoint those who would wish to see it sterile because it was based on sincere conviction, and had some live ideas behind it. Were the Christian Church to be similarly stripped of all mere sentiment and forced to stand on ideas alone it would lose three-quarters of its influence, because its ideas are out of harmony with the spirit of the age.

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Dr. Frances Emily White told Mr. Adler and the New Yorkers how proud their Philadelpnia sister was of them. Dr. White received a welcome of exceptional cordinity.

Becretary John Frankenheim read a historical culture Society since its foundation in the centennial year. It has grown to a strong society, with a membership of 690. It has a body of workers who go about among the sick and the needy. It has a free kindergarten and workingmen's school that costs \$20,090 a year, and is lodged in a building that cost \$90,090. It has an attendance of 350 pupils of all races. The society will start in the fall the work of elevating the tenement house life of the metropolis by putting up eight new model tenement dwellings, and within a few weeks it will have another branch society in St. Louis, Editor William J. Potter, who halls from Boston, eulogized the ethical movement. He said that anybody who read the papers would recognize the great need of ethics in politics. "Particularly New York politics," he added, amid that anybody who read the papers would recognize the students to attend chapel prayers by making attendance at mathematics or geology. It savored of bribery; it was setting a standard of improper ethics to the students. Editor Potter added that he hoped the Harvard trustees would take steps to suppress gambling and the other vices of collegiate life. He recalled, with sorrow, the instance of a student who had been driven to flich money from the pocketbooks of his classmates to cover his losses at gambling.

O. B. Frothingham sent greetings to Prof. Adder. He considered the ethical culture

with sorrow, the instance of a student who had been driven to fileh money from the pocket-books of his classmates to cover his losses at gameing.

O. B. Frothingham sent greetings to Prof. Adler. He considered the chical culture movement a success. Lecturer Sheldon endorsed that sentiment, and then the younger pupits of the workingmen's school marched into the hail amid the triumphant peating of the great organ. It was a pretty speciacle. The little girls were all in white and gay ribbons. The boys wore brown suits and happy faces. The children came to present their good wishes to Prof. Adler. A bright little girl handed the Professor an lay wreath, on which was inscribed the single word, "Gratitude." The little sock said in unison that they "will try to live such good lives that the society will always be proud of us."

Prof. Adler said that there was spread before the world to-day a continent of new spiritual life, on which would be developed a new type of character, infused with a new sort of manly dignity. The proudest achievement of the Society of Ethical Culture was that it had set its steps thither. It had set out to refresh the world, which was parched and suffering from the dry rot of secularism, with the reviving waters of a new morality. The task before the society was to win to itself the alleglance of the lintellectual in the work of saving society.

Prof. Adler stepped back, bowing to the applauding iisteners, and the Arion singers suddenly massed themselves before him and made the great building ring with the melody of a German hymn. It was the impressive close of the anniversary exercises.

In the evening the delegates from other cities dined with Prof. Adler and his New York friends in the Liederkranz Society hall in East Fifty-eighth street.

HE WOULDN'T BE HARD ON THE YANKS. How Uncle Jounthan Peals Reselved the News of Lee's Surrender.

WASHINGTON, May 16. - Speaking of Mr. Davis's receptions in the South, Judge Harris of Virginia tells a story which shows how enthuslasm may triumph over adverse facts. Old Jonathan Peale lived on his farm, about six miles from Harrisburg, Va., during the old white horse to hear the news and comment through his nose. He was one of those thorough Southerners in whose head there never was room for a doubt. He had such a stead. fast confidence that the South would whip the North, and was doing so daily, that nobody ever ventured to hint the contrary to him. He would stride into the office of the weekly

He would stride into the office of the weekly newspaper on his semi-weekly visits, throw himself down in a chair, and inquire:

"Well, editor, what's the news?"

"Oh, Gen. Lee has had another battle with the enemy," the accommodating editor would riply, "and drove them off in confusion."

"I knew he would do it. I knew he would scatter 'em," the old man would respond, with much nasal enthusiasm, and trot back home to tell the family how the war was going.

But at length there came a time when such pleasing fictions would no longer do. It came to be the second week of April, 1865—the week of Appromattox. When Uncle Jonathan came in with his usual inquiry, he found quite an earnest group of men in the newspaper office.

"The news is very bad, Mr. Peale, very bad," the editor acknowledged, with considerable hesitation, for he couldn't see how he was ever going to get the old man down to the level of facts without something breaking.

"Well," said the editor, desperately, "everything is wrong. Gen. Lee has surrendered."

"It's a d——d Ab'lishun ile!" snorted Uncle Jonathan, his nostrils fairly ringing with confidence.

"O, Uncle, I'm afraid it's too true. Here we

cis Jonathan, his nostrils fairly ringing with confidence.

No. Uncle. I'm afraid it's too true. Here we have Gon, Lee's address to his troops, advising them to go home. Jim Dalton got here this morning with his horse and gun, and says our infantry boys will be along about to-morrow."

The old man looked pileously from fone to another, as though beseeting them to contradict the overwhelming tidings. Nobody spoke. Then he took up Gen. Lee's address and read it carefully through twies. He taid it down with a mighty sigh, and taking up his hat to go, he said:

Well, mebbs Gen'ri Lee knows best. Mobbe it's best to give 'em another try. It doesn't do fer Christians to be hard and unforgiven. But if the derned Yankees don't behave, we'll just have to turn in and wallon'em sgain."

And so philisophically accepting the results of the war. Uncle Jonathan trotted off home in Infinite content at having participated in Gen. infinite content at having participated in Gen Lee's generosity.

Souff for the Complexion.

A reporter for THE SUN stood in an up-town A reporter for THE SUN stood in an up-town cigar store yesterday when a stylishly dressed young woman came in and asked for a "quarter's worth of Scotch snuff." She had a decidedly pretty face, but when she opened her mouth the pleasing effect was spoiled, her teeth heims a brownish yellow. She left the store without once looking around.

"There was a time," said the dealer, "and not so many years ago, either, when we so'd large quantities of snuff. No tobacco store of any pre-tension carried less than four or five kinds of snuff. The cuarse black snuff and fook's yellow anuff had the greatest sale. Now very few carry any hut scotch snuff, and the only customers we have to speak of are voting wenien and grin."

"War, what in the world do my want of snuff."

"They chew it in section should have years of snuff."

"They chew it in a section should have years of snuff."

"They chew it in the world do my want of snuff."

"They chew it in the lower up and keep it there for a long time. It minde of the lower up and keep it there for a long time. It minde of the lower up and keep it they are long time. It will not they have place the complexion. We have quite a trade on that account."

Human Remains in a Burning Log Pile. JACKSON BUMMIT, Pa., May 15.—T. T. Davis was burning old log piles on his farm near this place a few days ago. Among the subers and ashes of one of the piles he discovered the charred remains of a human being. A partially consumed hine week in the ashes, No one is missing in this neighborhood, and it is supposed the remains are those of some tramp who probably crawled in the log pile and drank himself dead drunk. JACKSON BUMMIT, Pa., May 15 .- T. T. Davis

An Os Kills Itself With Our of Its Horas. HORNELLSVILLE, May 15.-Stephen Alger of Cohocton heard a noise in his barn on Wednesday night. He want out and found one of his oxen lying in its stall. The neck was bent around so that his load lay under the best, One of the hories was thrust between two riba, and had pierced the vitals. The animal had bled to death. The horn could not be drawn from the hody. How the singular mishap occurred caused be explained.

FISHING IN THE POTOMAC A Sport in which Statesmen Find Diversion-

WASRINGTON, May 15. - Fishing in Potomae has now become one of the many pastimes of Washington society people. The prime fishing grounds are up the river a few miles above the city, at the Great Falls. The picturesque scenery of the Potomae, the high and majestic cliffs overhanging the river, the hills and mountains in the distance, the islands and flower-apangled shores, the sweet per-fumed air, all contribute to making this place attractive for the angler. This is a favorite place for excursionists, and almost every fine afternoon dozens of fishing boats may be seen kimming the crystal-clear waters.

The angling season has now opened in reali-ty, and the prospect is most encouraging. Old lahermen say that never in the history of base ishing on the river have such large numbers of fish, and of so great size, been caught. The edules below the falls have been literally teeming with big bass and perch.

There is little fishing done except for bass on

the upper Potomac, that being the king of the river fish, though chub, catfish, and rock are often caught. The Potomac is a great river for bass. Angiers generally agree that the period rom the last of September to the first of No-rember represents the prime season for bass fishing. The season in reality opens about the first of April, or as soon as the river clears up, and lasts until June, when the spawning season commences, which lasts until July. During this time the fish cannot be caught. In July the season opens again and lasts until Novem-ber. It requires some skill, unlimited patience, and favorable conditions to insure success, but with these there is not likely to occur any se-rious disappointment.

To be a successful bass fisher it is of no use to start on a go-sa-you-please race in a bont

rious disappointment.

To be a successful bass fisher it is of no use to wart on a go-as-you-please race in a boat after them; the correct thing to do is to perch yourself on a rock near some deep hole where the water runs rapidly, make yourself as comfortable as possible, and remain perfectly still. From March until June the fish may be best caught by using small fish or worms for bait. Those who can use artificial files skilfully can have rare sport from July until September, and from then until November they may be best caught by trolling for them in a rowboat.

Both bass and perch fishing has been at the zenith lately, and all local sportsmen report fine catches. Dr. Dyer, a celebrated old fisherman from Ohio, has been here of inte trying his luck, and during the last three weeks has caught between 300 and 400 bass, some of them weighing between six and seven pounds.

Many of the Senators and Representatives are very fond of the sport, and quite often parties of them weighing between tand quite often parties of them trip up the river in search of bass, Senators Biackburn, Beck, Edmunds, Hampton, and McKenna are all enthusiastic anglers and seem to thoroughly enjoy it. It is said that Mr. Vest can catch more fish and bigger ones in a shorter time and at more imminent risk of life and limb than any Senator.

Large parties often go up as far as the Woommont Club House after game and fish. risk of life and limb than any Senator.

Large parties often go up as far as the Woodmont Club House after game and fish. The enaracter and purposes of the club will be pretty well understood by its title, but it is still further emphasized by its seal, which includes as its appropriate device an antiered deer's head and two bass on a shield, which is supported by a scroll bearing the inscription. "Protectand Enjoy." This is plain English, as it ought to be, and the honest angler or hunter will not have to consult a Latin dictionary to get at its meaning.

Protect and Enjoy. This is plain English, as it ought to be, and the honest angler or hunter will not have to cousuit a latin dictionary to get at its meaning.

The club house is situated on the Potomae River, about 100 miles north of Washington, in the midst of the most beautiful scenery of Maryland. The club is one of long standing, and is conducted by some of the most prominent men of Washington. The officers are: President, F. B. McCluire: Vic.-President, Thomas Fisher: Secretary and Treasurer, B. E. J. Elis. Among the members are Gen. Drum. Rear Admiral Earl English, Mr. L. Z. Leiter, the Chicago millionaire, and Senator Warner Miller. The grounds were found in a large oid estate consisting of over 2,000 acres thickly wooded and in every way adapted to making it a fine site for a club house. Lately an elegant club house has been built, making it the most attractive place of its kind south of New York. The accommodations of the club consist of a fine club house situated on the cilfs of the famous Potomac, overlooking the river and commanding a magnificent view of the surrounding country. In the building is a large club room, dinling room, servanis' rooms, and ten large chambers, all comfortably furnished. In front of and running around each end of the building is a large portico. In connection with the estate there is a stable and other necessary outbuildings. Near the centre of the estate and about two miles from the river is a large hunting lodge. The advantages presented by Woodmont as a resort for anglers may be best understood when it is said that the estate has a frontage of one mile on the river near the famous flashing grounds of the Potoma and in the vicinity of Dam No. 6. The locality affords opportunities for deep rapid, or still water fishing. The water rushes for several miles over a rocky bed, thus furnishing a long stretch of tumbling cascades and quiet pools, which are ever frequented by fish. All these divisions are filled with black bass.

In addition to the bass, which, having been there

CHASING A RUNAWAY WIFE.

Mrs. Henry Wheeler of Oswego disappeared on Friday last, and her husband reached the conclusion that she had run away from him. He traced her to Syracuse. The Herald of that town tells what then happened:

him. He traced her to Syracuse. The Herald of that town teils what then happened:

People living in East Washington street, between Mulberry and Grape streets, were considerably interested in the excited movements of a thick-set, well-dressed man who hastened up the street, mounted the stone steps of Josephine Blewett's house, and violently rang the bell about 11 o'clock to-day. His call was answered by the colored housekeeper, and, after a few words between them, the door was sammed in the man's face. He then went to the police office. There he gave his name. He was in search of his wife, who, he said, ran away last might. He said that Mrs. Wheeler was a remarkably fine-tooking woman, being tall and very attractive in her appearance. He expressed his suspicious that she had gone to some of the disreputable houses here, and set out to find her. He was very much excited, and left the police office again for the Blewett house. The colored woman gave him no satisfaction, but he was led to believe that Mrs. Wheeler was there. He returned and reported to the Chief of Police again, and was told to go and watch the house till Justice Mutholland returned from dinner, when he could swear out a warrant for Mrs. Wheeler's arrest.

At 1 o'clock the Oswego man rushed into the Police Headquarters again and said that his wife had been hurried out of the Blewett house into a hack and driven rapidly away. Officer Chauncey of Oewego, who happened to be in town, returned to the Blewett house with Wheeler, and was told that Mrs. Wheeler was ready to be ard the train. She could not be taken into custody as there was no warrant for her arrest. The train left for Oswego with the couple occupying separate seats.

The Boss Horse of Breadway.

Tow boys are stationed just below Canal street with extra horses to help the Broadway cars up the steep grade between their station and Leonard street. There is intense rivalry among them as to the appearance and qualities of their horses. Thanks to this rivairy, the horses are as glosey of cost, as well fed, and aimost as stylishly caparisoned as though they handed a millionistre's coups. The boys have had all series of brass, sliver plated, and celluloid ornaments added to the harness, and each particular ornament shines like a the mariesa and each particular to make the mariesa me dollar.

The bies horse is a beautiful bay. His coat is like astin, and he arches his powerful neck as proudly as a belle at her first bail. His trappings must have exhausted all of his little driver's spare cash, and they are kept in a state of blinding brightness. He obeys the slightest bouch of the proud little fellow's rains, and, when hooked on to a car, pulls like two or three ordinary horses. Policeman Fedron May Recover.

Policeman Simon L. Fedron of the West 100th Folicement Simon I. Fourth of the was tooss stress poince station, whose skull was fractured by a blow from an empty beer keg on Saturday night while he was trying to disperse a crowd of roughs, was a little better yesterday. The three Brady brothers John, Jamen and William, who were arrested for the assault,

James, and William, who were arrested for the assault, were held in the Harlem Polite Gourt to await the result of his injuries. The bergant at the 100th street station said that our arrests would be made.

Said that was not only struck in the head with a berge her, but was also knocked down, kteked, and jumped apon. The Brady family, the police say, has an unavory reputation in its neighborhood, and the three brothers are the leaders of a gain of young tough and theires a locally known as the Brady family. All three of them have been arrested before. Policeman Fedron is a popular man on the force, and his wife and five children are unprovided for. There are hopes that he may recover. He Has to Support Two Wives Now.

Henriotta Wildenberg of 449 East Houston arrest appeared at Essex Market yesterday and charged her husband, Moritz, who lives in Brooklyn, with abandonment, she said that he left her and two children in Frankfort, Germany, fourteen years ago, to come to America, promising to send for them in a short time. After a while he stopped writing to her. She will be stopped writing to her. America, promising to send for them in a short time. After a white he atopped writing to her. She never heard from him until after her arrival in this country, about three menths are, when she found him married to another woman in free, when she found him married to another woman in free heard found him married and the state of the state of

A PAMOUS PISHERWAN DEAD. Ruel of Whitehall, who had Caught Tone of

WHITEHALL, N. Y., May 15 .- Julio T. Buel who died in this village on the 13th inst., was probably better known, through his fishing any other man in the country. He took out spinning balt, and was the first to engage in its years ago, in close vicinity to Castleton Pond lakes of that part of the State, he early familiar before he was 15 years of age was known as the most skillul fly fisherman of before he was 15 years of age was known as the most skillul fly fisherman of that region. In those days the men in Vermont who could afford to use fly balt were few, and young Buel conceived the dea of making his own flies. In later days he enjoyed telling how he made his first fly with a nices of red flannel, some feathers he plucked from a bluejay he shot near his father's house, all of which he tied on his hook with some silk thread he borrowed, without asking, from his mother's work basket. He declared it was the most successful fly he gver made. At any rate, it set him to thinking and experimenting with different kinds of balt for the various species of fish. He found that the different species required different bait to attract them, and also a change of balt at different assesons of the year. It was in Castleton Fond, when in about his eighteenth year, he made his first experiment with a trolling bait. It was a crude affair indeed compared with the beautiful and artistic bait he turned out in later years, samples of which are sure to be found in the outift of every sportsman who visits the Adironducks or the great lakes and rivers of this country and Canada. It was almost the counterpart of the bowl of a large table spoon, made from heavy tin. One side was painted a bright vermillion, and the other was polished as bright as the traditional New England milk pan. To the smaller end was attached the hook, and to the other the line. Young Buel's first effort in Castleton Pond with this rude contrivance was a reveisition to all the fishermen of that country. The size and number of fish he took from the depths of the pond had never before been approached. In fact, many of the old residents the reabouts continue to use what is known as Buel's spoon" in its original shape, and will not believe that any improvement has been made upon it.

When about 30 years of age he removed to Whitehall, and engaged in the furrer business.

not believe that any improvement has been made upon it.

When about 30 years of age he removed to Whitehall, and engaged in the furrier business. But the location was so tempting to a true fishing and devising attractive bait with which to catch fish than to the manufacture of hats. Only six miles away was Lake George, awarming with trout of enormous size, while Lake Champlain. In the vicinity of Whitehall, was a famous feeding ground for muskilonge, pick-famous feeding ground for muskilonge, pick-Only six miles away was Lake George, awarming with trout of enormous size, while Lake Champlain, in the vicinity of Whitehall, was a famous feeding ground for muskalonge, pickerel, black bass, and pike, while less than a day's journey would take him into the very heart of the Adirondack wilderness. Almost all of Mr. Buel's time was spent in devising baits for these different species of fish and in testing them. He made long trips to the Adirondacks, the lakes and rivers where these different species lived, in order to thoroughly test his new devices. When satisfied with the working of one he would secure a patent upon it, lay it away and go to work upon new ones. At first, he used to say, be had no idea of ever making the manufacture of fishing bait a business. But the sportsmen he met on these trips in the Adirondacks and elsewhere, as well as his neighbors, whom he always freely supplied with his baits, soon spread the reputation of his devices, and orders and requests for them poured in upon him from every part of the country. The resuit was that the furrier business soon gave way to a little rude machinery, and the manufacturing of trolling and sninning baits was begun. This was nearly fifty years ago, and the little brick building on Canal street, during all that time, until within a very recent period, has been the place from which has come the great bulk of the fishing bait which has delighted the hearts of all scientific fishermen. But the demandoutgrow Mr. Busi's facilities for supplying it. He positively refused to cut in new and improved machinery, or to increase his force of workmen. The old shop grow dingr, colwebs hung in festoons over the doors and windows, the old-fashioned chairs and the empty dry goods box, known as "the seat of honor," stood ready to welcome all who called to talk with "the Judge," as Mr. Buel became familiarly known in these later years, upon his favorite topic of fish and their habits, and to tell of famous expoits in days past. For the last ten or a dozon years Mr. Buel ha

WILLIE WOOD'S ADTENTURES.

Young Violiulet who Says he was Decoyed from Home by a Stranger. There has been much interest in Paw-

ucket for some time over the disappearance from that town of Willie Wood, a young vio inist, He has got home, and this is the story the Providence Journal tells about him:

Mr. Wood and his wife returned this morning from their trip to Philadelphia, bringing the boy with them. He had been missing slace Jan. 21. He was found in a grocery store in Woodbury. N. J., where a week ago he had succeeded in finding employment. It appears that on the morning of his disappearance Willie was met in this city while on his way to school by a stranger, who wanted him to go away. Willie refused, saying that he had a good enough home now. The man offered him \$40 a week and expenses to go with him and play, saying he could come back in a little while and have lots of money. While still refused, and the man inquired what time he cauld meet him, saying he should be around the denot all day. While in school, while began to think of this isrge sum of money and came out of school, met the man, and went away with him. He was taken to be some little place outside of Philadelphia, where he was kept housed three weeks, and then went on the road. The company broke up in about three weeks, and while was left out beyond Chicage, having received from his emportion of this had to be spent for a suit of clothes. He started to make his way home as best he could, working where he was able, and reached Philadelphia, where he stayed five weeks in company with a young mun, being afraid to write, but intending to get home as soon as he could. About a week and was not man, he was found, and, when told that he grocery in Woodbary. He was well pleased when he was found, and, when told that he could stay were he was it he wanted to, promptly replied, "I want to go home with you, uncle."

A TERRIBIE EXPLOSION. linist. He has got home, and this is the story the Providence Journal tells about him:

The Astenishing Force that Wrecked a Lo-

cometive near Scheneyus. A careful inspection of the wreck of the lomotive "Adolphus Hamilton," which blew up near Schenevus the other day, attests the terri ble force of the explosion. An Albany Journa

near Schenevus the other day, attests the terrible force of the explosion. An Albany Journal reporter writes:

The wreck of the engine was complete, and portions of it weighing 75 pounds were picked up 60 rods distant. What was left of the engine lay on the left side of the track while the tender and one wrecked car lay on the right side of the track. The engineer, James Gleason, lived in Oneonta, where he has a wife and three children. His body was blown through the air 15 rods and one of his feet was blown 10 rods further. One of his lest was found 30 rods away, and many parts of the body were terribly scattered. The watch of the unfortunate man was found stopped at 1:20% P. M. The train was due at Schenerus at 1:22, and was running at 12 miles an hour.

The lireman, Abisha E. Loucks, was badly wounded, and his face filled with hot claders and scalded with steam; his hands and arms were also scalded, and it is though his hip was broken. He was carried to the house of Dr. A. C. Follett, where Dr. Leonard and others manistered to him. He was removed to his home in Oneonta late in the atternoon. He showed great fortitude while his injuries were being dressed, and it is though he will recover. The remains of the engineer to his late residence at the request of all the railroad men present.

No good reason has yet been assigned for the accident. The wildest theories have been mentioned. Some have laid it to dynamite. It has also been claimed that it was due to lack of water. An alloged defect in the engine, overlooked by the inspector, has also been mentioned, and if has been stated that the engine until it was repaired, as it was too old to be trustworthy.

The Little Enged Brigade Comes First.

The Little Engged Brigade Comes First.

A reporter for THE SUN was standing in the A reporter for THE SUN was standing in the Fifty-auth street police station yesterday when suddenty the quiet was broken by the clatter of many feet and a confused sound of voices. The door was away open, and a number of small heads people in. Looking out of the window, the reporter saw that the street, a moment before almost disserted, we filled with a mass of pushing ransmuffles, male and female. One ranged youngster, more during than the rest, pushed his way into the station. ion.
"Ab, Shorty," said the Sergeant good-humoredly,
who is arrested now!"
"A felier wot was drunk," replied Shorty noncha-

ianti;
tes dereant laughed.
To he hereant laughed.
It can a ways tell when a prisoner is coming by these youngers, he said. The street may look entirely deserted, but let a copper come along with a prisoner and times young ones are sure to be at the station at least times or four blocks ahead of them. They spring up like magic."
At that moment the policeman and his drunken pris-ener putty in, and the young once were driv an av.

A FISHERMAN'S EXPLOIT

HE CAPTURED A BABY BEAR, BUY HAD TO KILL ITS MOTHER.

Conxing his Captive Along with Honey-The Mother Bear Overtakes Him and At-tempts a Resens-Ended with a Revolver SCHANTON, Pa., May 16 .- One day last week, while Gale Boardman of Spring Brook township was on his way home from a trout stream back in the mountains, he same across a young bear in the forest near a big swamp. The cub was nosing around among the weeds and low bushes, and did not notice that Boardman was near him. After having skirmished about a little and ascertained that the mother bear was not in sight, Boardman adjusted his basketful of trout, strapped his tackle to his shoulders, grabbed the youngster in his arms, and has-tened his steps toward the nearest point to the clearing. The cub had been seized so suddenly that he did nothing at first but tremble from fright, but before Boardman had got more than

fright, but before Boardman had got more than twenty rook from the swamp he began to whise and whimper and beg his mother to come to his assistance in a way that made Boardman feel uncomfortable. But he kept right along as though the little bear was as silent as the grave, now patting him tenderly on his head with his right hand, and then speaking kindly to him in order to quiet his fears. The frightened cub refused to be nacified, however, by this sort of treatment, and Boardman, who wanted to take the young bear home with him, was beginning to feel that he had a bigger job on his hands than he at flust supposed, when a happy thought struck him.

He had been away from home for two days, and he remembered that in the lunch baskes attached to his beit there was some honey which he had taken along to spread on his bread. Without slackening his pace Boardman held the whining cub with his left arm while with his right hand he reached around and got the honey under the cub's nose the effect was magical. The hairy little captive sniffed at the sweet morsel, ceased whimpering at once, and began to smack his chops with great satisfaction. Boardman wanted to make the honey last as long as possible, and, as soon as the cub had got a good taste of it, he withdrew his hand to see how the little fellow would act. The cub immediately became uneasy, and set up a piteous moan. Then the lisherman gave him another taste of the sweetness, and he seemed to forget all about his mother at once. Boardman repeated this at brief intervals during the next half mile of his journey, and he found that the only way he could keep the cub quiet was to let him suck the honey constantly.

That part of the forest through which Boardman was then tramping was uneven and rocky. He had to climb over failen trees and pick his

the only way he could keep the cub quiet was to let him suck the honey constantly.

That part of the forest through which Boardman was then tramping was uneven and rocky. Be had to climb over failen trees and pick his way through thick underbrush, and the weight of the cub and his long jaunt had made him tired and thirsty. So he sat down on a log and rested for a few minutes. While he sat there the cub licked the last drop of honey from his hand and began to cry for more. Boardman then got a piece of meat out of his basket, hild it under the cub's nose, and started on. The little bear was unable to chew the meat, but he sucked it vigorou-ly and kept still.

In the course of another half hour Boardman reached the head of a ravine, where a spring of cold water bubbled out of the rocky hillside. He piaced the cub in a hollow stump near by, and took the chunk of meat away from it. for fear it might choke itself to death. The young bear had another fit of whining as soon as this was done, but he couldn't set out of the hollow stump very well after Boardman had placed a log on top of it. Then Boardman had placed a log on top of it. Then Boardman want to the spring, got down on his hands and knees, and began to slake his thirst.

While he was still in that attitude he heard a commotion in the neighborhood of the stump that startled him. He arose quickly and saw a full-grown bear making a great rumpus around the spot where the little bear was a prisoner. This was a state of things which he had feared from the time that he had cantured the cub, and he was not very well prepared for it. His revolver had only one cartridge in it, and he was afraid that if he missed the old bear when he fired at her he would either be compelled to engage in a lively tussle with her or to get away without the cub.

When Boardman walked down toward the stump, the old bear was on top of it, coaxing the cub to come out. The cub was still moaning to be free, and trying his best to reach his mother, but his efforts were useless, as the log held

WRECKED ON MAKIN ISLAND.

A Crew Left Fifteen Months on an Island in the Pacific. Joseph Binskin and Gustavus Wenswend. Castle, from Newcastle. Australia, on Nov. 16, 1834. bound for Amoy. China. All went well until they arrived in latitude 5° north, when the Captain lost his reckoning and ran out of his course, striking on a reef of Makin Isle at 4:15 A. M. on Jan. 3 Ioilowing. The ship began going to pieces at noon of that day, and the crew of thriteen men took to the boats, saving a small quantity of food and clothing. They readied the island of Makin with great difficulty, and found it to be a small samily reed, about five miles in circumference, rising but a short distance out of the water, and not very inviting in annearance, being only refevent by the presence of a few co-coanut trees. To their surprise and joy they found that the spet was inhabited, the natives numbering 163. The shipwrecked men were treated very kindly by these people, who extended to them every hospitality, giving them all the food they needed during their long residence there.

Soon after they landed Capt, W. Beazle, the second mate, an abie-bodied seaman, and the cabin boy took the longboat and left, announging that they were going to New Britain. As they have never been heard of since that time the suposition is that they were jost. Some time after the departure of the Captain a small vessel that trades in the Caroline Islands visited Makin and took away three seamen and the first mate. Subsequent to this the ship Francisca touched at the Island, and three more of the crew went to China, the Captain declining to take the remaining three, who were anxious to leave, but were unable until taken on board the Tiernan.

New York's Harbor is Good Enough. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: If the alarmist who writes to I've Sun, insisting that the channels in the harbor of New York are filling up, will examine the topographical charts in the Chamber of Com-merce, he will find that, with the exception of the time, a number of years ago, when the channel over near a number of years ago, when the channel over near Coney Island was open clear through, access to this port was never so easy as it is now. The history of the harbur, as plain as charts can make it, hangs there on the walls. If, in adultion, he will listen to the respectable oid gentlemen who occasionally gather there to discuss the condition of the harbor, he will learn that no one had any fault to find with the lepth of water in the channels until the competition of the British liners brought out the long gather models that are now called ocean greyheunds. There is not a naval architect in the world who says these ships have even a good mole), let alone the best, if free to do so the owners would build wider ships having less draught of water. Such sings would find no mind and the control of the set of the control of the set of the se

The Hard Lot of a Would-be Suicide

Louis Borel, a walter out of work, who lived at 222 West Twenty-eighth street, shot himself in the head last January. He underwent a painful operation in Sellevue Heavital, and recovered To extract the builts the surgeons had a recovered To extract the builts the surgeons had a recovered to extract the builts the surgeons had a recovered to extract the builts of the surgeons had a recovered to extract the surgeons and the surgeons which is a fallony. answer to the charge of attempted success, and felong,
"I drank water that made me sick," he pleaded. "I was out of my head when I shot never! You see I have lost an eya. I think I have suffered enough!"
Dr. Gardner of Heitevue Hospital sent a letter to court dwelling on the painful acture of the operation that Borel had been subjected to. Justice Weide held Horsi tu \$000 ball for tria.

Four More Charges for the City.

Mrs. Stiner of 121 Macdougal street was re-cently convicted in the Special Sessions Court of failing to provide food for her 18-months-old haby. The baby, when produced on the trial did not weigh more than four pounds. On Salurday night Arent Stocking of Mr. lierry's society want to Mrs. Stiner's list residence of Macdougal street and removed her four other children, who were left unprovided for by their drunken fatter. Justice Welds personal committen the vocasest of the children to the care of the Fernale disarding Society and the others to the Juvenile Assistance.